

Nebraska Advertiser.

"LIBERTY AND UNION, ONE AND INSEPARABLE, NOW AND FOREVER."

Nebraska Advertiser	
ADVERTISING RATES.	
One square (10 lines or less) first insertion	\$1.00
Each subsequent insertion	50¢
Business Cards, one year, five lines or less	5.00
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One Column, one year	50.00
One Column, six months	30.00
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Half Column, three months	15.00
Fourth Column, one year	20.00
Fourth Column, six months	15.00
Fourth Column, three months	10.00
Eighth Column, one year	10.00
Eighth Column, six months	7.00
Eighth Column, three months	5.00
Announcing Candidates for Office	5.00
Stray Notices (each line)	1.00
Local Notices Charged as Transient Advertisements	

VOL. XII.

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1868.

NO. 35.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

DRUG STORES.
HOLLADAY & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
DRUGS, MEDICINE, PAINT, OIL, &c.,
P. O. Building, Main St.,
Brownville, Neb.

MERCHANDISE.
GEORGE MARION,
Dealer in
DRUGS & NOTIONS.
Foot of Main Street near Levee.

W. M. DEN,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
GENERAL MERCHANDISE.
Main Street, between Levee and
Commission and Forwarding Merchant.
Main Street, between Levee and
Wholesale market prices paid for Hides, Pelts, Furs and
Produce, &c.

G. M. HENDERSON,
Dealer in Foreign and Domestic
DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES.
Main St. bet. 1st and 2d Sts.

CHARLES BRIGEL
BEER HALL, LUNCH ROOM
AND LIGHT GROCERY STORE,
Main St. bet. 1st and 2d Sts.

J. L. MCGEE & CO.,
Dealers in
GENERAL MERCHANDISE.
McPherson's Block, Main Street.

PHYSICIANS.
H. L. MATTHEWS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
CITY DRUG STORE

A. S. HOLLADAY M. D.
(Graduated in 1851; Located in Brownville in 1856)
Physician, Surgeon and Obstetrician.
Dr. H. has on hand complete sets of Amputating, Trephining and Obstetrical Instruments.
Office: Holladay's Co's Drug Store, P. O.
P. S.—Specialization given to Obstetrics and
the diseases of women and children. x-44-ly

C. F. STEWART M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OFFICE:
South East corner of Main and First Streets
Office Hours—7 to 9 A. M., and 1 to 2 and 6 1/2 to
7 1/2 P. M.

ATTORNEYS.
DE FOREST PORTER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND LAND
AGENT.
OFFICE—In New Court House Building, with
Prothonotary. 7-2-050

T. W. Tipton, O. B. Hewitt, J. S. Church,
TOWN, HEWITT & CHURCH,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Office in McPherson's Block, Main St., between 2d and 3d
A. W. Thomas, J. B. Broadly.

THOMAS & BROADLY
Attorneys at Law & Solicitors in Chancery,
Office over Dorsey's Clothing Store.

WM. McLENNAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
NEBRASKA CITY, NEBRASKA.

S. B. HARKINGTON,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Beatrice, Gage Co., Neb.

B. F. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Tremont, Johnson Co., Neb.

CHESTER F. NYE,
Attorney at Law and War Claim Agent,
Pawnee City, Nebraska.

BOOTS & SHOES.
CHARLES HELLMER,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
Main Street, 2 doors below the southeast corner of 2nd,
has on hand a superior stock of Boots and Shoes
and the best material and ability for doing
Custom Work done with neatness and dispatch.

A. ROBINSON,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
Main Street, bet. 1st and 2d Sts.
Takes this method of informing the public that
he has on hand a splendid assortment of Gent's and
Ladies' Boots and Children's.

BOOTS & SHOES.
J. H. BAUER,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
HARNESS, BRIDLES & COLLARS
Meeting done to order—satisfaction guaranteed.
Shop on Main St., bet. 1st and 2d Sts.

JOHN W. MIDDLETON
Manufacturer and Dealer in
HARNESS, BRIDLES, COLLARS,
Whips and Lashes of every description, Plastering
Hair, Cash paid for Hides.
Corner Main and 2d Sts.

HOTELS.
STAR HOTEL,
STEVENSON & GROSS, Proprietors,
On Levee, between Main & Atlantic.
This House is convenient to the Steam Boat Landing,
and the business part of the City. The best accom-
modations in the city. No pains will be spared in mak-
ing guests comfortable. Good Stable and Carriage
presents to the House.

PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE.
MICHAEL LEVINE, Proprietor,
Scholar Main between 1st and 2nd Streets,
Main at all hours, or for Regular Boarders, at
the usual rates. 12-1-ly

AMERICAN HOUSE.
L. D. ROBINSON, Proprietor,
A good Food and Livery Stable in connection with the
House. Front Street, between Main and Water.

J. K. BEAR,
AGENT FOR THE
Merchant's Union Express Company
AND
WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY
Office in McPherson's Block, 2d Floor, Hall Entrance.

STOVE & TIN STORES.

JOHN C. DEUSER,
Dealer in
STOVES, TINWARE, PUMPS, &c.,
Opposite McPherson's Block,
SHELLEBERGER BROS.
Manufacturers and Dealers in
TINWARE STOVES, HARDWARE, CARPEN-
TER'S TOOLS, BLACKSMITH'S
FURNISHINGS, &c.
McPherson's Block—Brownville, Neb.

BLACKSMITHS.
J. H. BESON,
Will do BLACKSMITHING of all kinds.
Makes Horse Shoes, Ironing of Wagons and Sleighs
and Machine Work & Specialty.
Shop on Main St., west of McPherson's Block.

J. W. & J. C. GIBSON,
BLACKSMITHS
SHOP on 1st between Main and 2d,
All Work done to order—Satisfaction Guaranteed.

JOHN FLORA,
BLACKSMITH
Shop on Water Street South of American House
2nd Custom Work of all kinds solicited. 12-12

CONFECTIONARIES.
WILLIAM ROSSELL,
CONFECTIONERY AND TOY STORE
Fresh Bread, Cakes, Orsels, Fruit, &c., on hand.
Southside Main between 1st and 2d streets.

J. P. DEUSER,
Dealer in
Confectionaries, Toys, Notions, &c.,
Main bet. 1st and 2d Sts.

WM. ALLEN,
Proprietor of the CITY BAKERY. Fancy Wed-
ding Cakes furnished on short notice. Dealer in
Confectionaries, Fruit and best Family Flour.
Main Street bet. 1st and 2d.

MISCELLANEOUS.
G. P. BERKLEY,
CARRIAGE AND SIGN PAINTER,
Greiner, Gilder, Glazier and Paper-Hanger.
All work done on Short Notice. Favorable Terms and
Warranted. Office over Teare & Co's Store, Main St.,
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA. 12-21-ly

BATH ROOMS.
J. L. ROY,
BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER,
North side Main St., opposite Furniture Store,
Has a splendid suit of Bath Rooms. Also a choice
stock of Gentlemen's notions.

Probate Judge & Justice of the Peace,
Court House Building, Main St.

J. C. McNAUGHTON,
Notary Public and Conveyancer,
Agent for "National Life" and "Hartford Life
Insurance Co's." Offices in J. L. Carson's Bank.

GARRISON & ROBERTS,
BILLIARD HALL AND SALOON,
Whitney's Block, Main Street, bet. 1st & 2d.
The best Wines and Liquors kept constantly on hand.
12-22-ly

R. V. HUGHES,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE & REAL
ESTATE AGENT.
OFFICE—Court House Building, first door, west
side. 12-23-ly

R. F. BARRETT,
GENERAL LAND AGENT, AND
LAND WARRANT BROKER,
Will attend to paying Taxes for Non-residents. Per-
sonal attention given to making Locations, Lands,
improved and unimproved, for sale on reasonable
terms. 12-23-ly

WM. H. HOOVER,
REAL ESTATE AND TAX PAYING
AGENT.
Will give prompt attention to the sale of Real Estate
and payment of Taxes throughout the Nebraska Land
District. OFFICE—District Court Room. 12-23-ly

A. D. MARSH,
CITY BOOK STORE,
SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, &c.,
Post Office, Main St.,

E. H. BURGESS,
LANDSCAPE GARDNER
Will the coming Spring plant crops in Gardens and
nurseries under contract. Will also do all kinds of
work in connection with the business. 12-23-ly

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
And dealers in all kinds of Grain, for which they pay
the Highest Market Price in Cash.

FRANZ HELMER,
WAGON MAKER
OPPOSITE DEUSER'S TIN SHOP,
WAGONS, BUGGIES, PLOWS, CULTI-
VATORS, &c., Repaired on short notice, at low rates
and warranted to give satisfaction. x-12-23-ly

JONAS HACKER,
Tax Collector for the City of Brownville,
Will attend to the payment of Taxes for non-resident
land owners in Nebraska County. Corres-
pondence Solicited.
Office on Main bet. 1st and 2d.

SMITH P. TUTTLE,
U. S. Assistant Attorney and Claim Agent. Will at-
tend to the Prosecution of Claims before the Depart-
ment for Ad. Bounty, Back Pay and Pensions. Also
to the Collection of Semi-Monthly Pensions on Pen-
sioners. Office over Carson's Bank Main Street.

A. STAFFORD,
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST
Persons wishing Pictures executed in the latest style
of the Art will please call at my Art Gallery.
Main Street bet. 1st and 2d Street.

KEISWETTER & EARMAN,
Butchers,
Main bet. 1st and 2d Sts.

DORSEY HOADLEY & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS, AND
DEALERS IN LAND WARRANTS AND AG-
RICULTURAL COLLEGE SCRIP.
Buy and sell improved and unimproved Lands, Buy
and sell local Land Warrants and Agricultural Col-
lege Scrip. Make careful selections of Government
Lands for Location, Homesteads, and Free emptions.
Attend to contested Homestead and Pre-emption cases
in the Land Office. Letters of inquiry promptly and
carefully answered. Correspondence solicited. 20-ly

SWAN & BROS.,
Fresh Tomatoes, in two and three pound cans,
Main Street, between Main and Water.

Farmily Without Fences.

BY A WESTERN WOMAN.
Now I think I hear you saying,
As you read this caption o'er,
"Western Woman, better study
Something that concerns her more."

"Let her mend her husband's stockings,
"Wash and starch his Sunday shirt,
"Feed her chickens, weed her garden,
"Keep her kitchen free from dirt."

"Then if she has time to scribble—"
Stop—say nothing more of time;
Tis not lack of occupation
Makes me try my hand at rhyme."

I have work enough for seven,
House and garden both in charge
Then the field, it must be guarded
Cattle and chickens run at large

Think of raising corn and cabbage,
Turnips, pumpkins, oats and wheat,
Where the cattle run at pleasure
Trampling all beneath their feet

Pawing up the young potatoes,
While the horses roll the grain,
'Tis enough to rouse one's temper;
Tell me, who would not complain.

Husband gone from home on business
Leaving me with home in charge;
Neighbors knowing law protects them
Let their cattle run at large.

Think of driving twenty horses
Over the hill a mile away;
Coming back find fifty cattle
On the wheat and boun to stay.

Only get them fairly started
When the baby wails and cries,
Have to quit and take my darling,
Bless our little bright black eyes.

Ah, she has a magic power,
And I think she's half aware
That her pleasant frolic welcome
For the moment drives dull care.

But I've really met my subject,
Baby threw me off the track,
For I'll call my thoughts a moment,
Only for a moment back.

I've a notion to petition
Nemba should have a head-law
If the power to vote were ours.

Experience of a Country School-
Teacher.

"I cannot begin my story in the de-
cise language of a humorous story-
writer. I once took a school, and good-
ness knows I'll never take another—as
my first experience in teaching was any-
thing but agreeable.

"I was a graduate of the State Nor-
mal School, and considered myself pro-
ficient in the art of teaching before I
applied for a school. I applied for sev-
eral schools, but was unsuccessful. At
last, I applied for a school in Bushy Hol-
low, and in due time received the follow-
ing note:

MISS FLORA FITZGERY—I have been
trying for two months to obtain a teach-
er for our school. I at once laid your
application before the board of trustees,
and it was voted, 'That Miss Fitzgery
teach the school in Bushy Hollow, at
a compensation of two dollars.' I deem
it but honorable to state that this school
has a bad reputation. No one ever
applied for it a second time, and was
ever known to make teaching, a profes-
sion after trying the experiment here. I
will advise how to conduct your school
when you arrive. You may begin next
Monday. You may board with me.

Very respectfully,
SOLOMON STRAIGHT."

"Bushy Hollow, June—"
The next Monday morning I started
bag and baggage—the former, like the
effects of most country school-masters,
including the latter—for Bushy Hollow.
Having arrived at that interesting loca-
lity, I proceeded at once to the residence
of Mr. Solomon Straight. 'Mr. Straight
was a hard-looking man. He informed
me he used to keep school—was an old
fashioned schoolmaster, and that he had
a very high opinion of the old-fashioned
way of teaching.

"There had been much difficulty in
the school you are about to take," said
he. "It is somewhat peculiar. It is
successful only as long as the scholars
stand in fear of the teacher. If a teacher
would succeed in this locality, he
must neither allow himself to become
attached to his scholars, nor allow them
to approach him in a familiar manner."

"When I used to teach school, a scholar
would have as soon thrown sticks to a
bear as to have disobeyed me, or even to
have brought me a bunch of flowers."

"Judge Toney," said he, looking very
solemn, "announced the principle that
negroes have no rights that white men
are bound to respect; it is a principle
equally true that scholars have no rights
that teachers are bound to respect."

The reason in both cases is the same.
Scholars, like black men, have no legal
rights, nor any discretion nor judgment
worthy of the consideration of their su-
periors. I would remind my pupils of
these grave facts in my opening speech."

"I endeavored to fix these important
ideas in my mind.

"On going to school he continued, I
would find a large pretty stick, and take
it with me. I would show it to my
scholars in my opening address, and
give them to understand at the outset,
that I meant to enforce discipline. Such
an exhibition as that would at once pro-

duce a wholesome effect. I would say
to my scholars something like this:—
"Scholars, if need be, I shall break
your backs, and I shall break your heads,
but no rule of mine shall ever be broken
with impunity."

"I endeavored to impress this forcible
remark upon my mind.
"As soon as a scholar," continued my
adviser, "violates one of the rules of the
school, I should chastise him most severely,
as a warning to others."

"Mr. Straight's ideas of teaching
were not exactly my own, but it was
necessary for me to teach somewhere,
and this was the only situation that off-
ered itself; I therefore determined to
obey my instructions most implicitly, in
order to give satisfaction and to succeed.
There is one advantage, thought I, in
having a hard school—if I succeed, the
greater will be my triumph and my re-
putation."

"Mr. Straight Directed me to the
school-house. I started, feeling rather
faint-hearted, and looking on both sides
of the way for a suitable stick. I en-
deavored to arrange in my mind my
opening address, which was to consist of
a dramatic show of the stick, an allusion
to the defunct Judge Toney, and the
startling announcement about the broken
backs and heads.

"I at last found a stick that I thought
would do, and went along, waving it in
a most authoritative manner, and ex-
claiming: 'Scholars, if need be, I will
break your backs, and I will break your
heads, but no rule of mine shall ever be
broken with impunity.'"

"Hooray!" shouted some one over the
wall. "That's the talk! Smart gal that!
Guess she'll make us toe the mark!"
I looked around, dreadfully frighten-
ed, and saw a rusty old cudgel, with his
mouth wide open and his hat in hand.

"Hooray!" shouted he, swinging his
hat.
"I stepped very quick for the next half
mile, casting furtive glances behind.

"I at last sight of my enthusiastic
admirer, and came in sight of the school
house. Here I mastered up all my
courage for my debut. I marched into
the school-house with the air of a duchess,
and violently rung the bell.

"Scholars," said I, as soon as they
were assembled—"I feel violently agitated
—Scholars, you see that!"
"Here I held up the stick.

"Judge Toney says," I continued, feel-
ing very shaky about the heart—"Judge
Toney says—"

"Here followed a long pause. I began
to shake all over from head to foot.
"Judge Toney says," I spasmodically
determined to say something; 'Judge
Toney says, that you have no rights that
I am bound to respect. I'll break your
backs and I'll break your heads, but—'

"Here I trembled so all over that I
lost my mind, and was obliged to sit down.
So this was my opening speech.

"The next thing was to adopt rules for
the school. I had an hundred and
twenty-four with me in my portfolio, all
good ones, which had been written down
while at the Normal School. I concluded,
however, that, before I adopted any
rules, I would submit them to my su-
perior, Mr. Straight. So I ordered the
scholars to fold their arms, and pointed
significantly at the stick. I resolved to
be systematic, and, therefore, to assign
no lessons until the rules were adopted.
So I looked as sour as possible could un-
til noon, the scholars sitting before me
with folded arms, and looking quite as
cross as my teacher.

"At noon I went to Mr. Straight and
told him that, in order to be systematic,
I had thought best to assign no lessons
before adopting rules for the government
of the school, and that, before adopting
rules, I had deemed it prudent to submit
the matter to him. He gave me credit
for a prodigious amount of wisdom and
discretion. I submitted to him the one
hundred and twenty-four rules of which
I had made memoranda at the Normal
School; he approved of them all, and
added twenty more, making in all, one
hundred and forty-four needful rules
and regulations.

"Only enforce these," said Mr. Straight
and, in one week, your school will re-
volve around you like satellites around
their luminary.

In the afternoon I established my
government, which was an absolute
monarchy. The rules and regulations
were very explicit. The scholars were
forbidden to look behind them, or before
them, or on either side of them, or to
move their arms, or their legs, or their
lips. They were to come in military
order, and to go out in military order,
and to go into their classes at the sound
of a bell, and to be dismissed, singing:

"Children go,
To and fro,
In a merry pretty row,
Footstep light,
Faces bright,
'Tis a happy, happy sight!"

which doggerel, is a fair specimen of the
poetry found in most of our school music
books. If I were to prepare a music
book for schools, I would put in Watts's
hymns or Moore's Irish melodies—al-
most anything but the senseless twaddle
now in vogue.

In about five minutes after I had an-
nounced my regulations to the school,
Tim Flounder turned round, thereby
violating rule No. 144. I seized my
stick and made a dive for him. He at-
tempted to run out of the door, but I was
too smart for him; he then dogged me
and crawled under the desks. I run the
stick under after him, and thrashed it

about in a furious manner, but whenever
it was in danger of hitting him, he
caught hold of the end, and time he caught
hold of it he broke off a piece. This
was perplexing. At last I crawled under
the desks after the little rascal, but he
was very small, and thereby had the ad-
vantage of me in a race under them, and
so kept out of my reach. I therefore
emerged, covered with dirt and very red
in the face.

"If I ever do get hold of that there
young one," said I, sitting across the
room, "if I ever do get hold of that
there young one—"

"Just then I tumbled over a half bushel
of feet and legs, and fell sprawling on
the floor. Jerusha Bowen had broken
the one hundred and forty-third regula-
tion, moving her feet into the aisle.
Here was a case for discipline that I meant
to improve.

"When I arose, which was pretty quick,
for I was mad, I looked at my stick, and
found it so badly broken as to be unfit
for service. That little boy Tim had
rendered it a noncombatant most effect-
ually. While I was deliberating what
to do, Tim escaped out of the door, ex-
claiming:

"If you ever do get hold of this young
one again, you just let us know, wop-
ye!"

"He was gone, and my first case of
discipline had proved a failure. What
was to be done with Jerusha? I would
shake her. I laid violent hands on her,
telling her I would shake her daylight out.
She looked very calm, and said:

"Well, shake." I undertook it, but, as she
weighed a hundred and eighty, and I only
ninety-five, the attempt proved very un-
satisfactory. By this time all the school
were in confusion and laughing. The
one hundred and forty-second rule was
broken, and that, too, by the whole school.
Jerusha included. I resolved to send
for Mr. Straight, and accordingly sent
one of the little girls for him. It was
not long before I saw him coming, bring-
ing a monstrous stick, and showing by
his gait that he was much excited. The
scholars saw him, and began to smell a
pretty large mice. The big boys started
for the door without singing the dainty
song I had taught them, and made the
best use of their wits and legs, but the
small boys, ditto the girls, all but Jeru-
sha. She sat perfectly calm.

"Mr. Straight came in excitedly.
"Where are the culprits?" thundered
he.

"All are fled, but Jerusha," said I.
"She deserves hanging, she does, a good
for-nothing buzzy!"

"Here I sat down and began to cry.
"Jerusha," said he, "come into the entry."
Jerusha obeyed. He shut the door,
and I was left the sole occupant of the
school-room.

"Presently I heard a thrashing in the
entry. He is giving her a dreadful casti-
gation, thought I. I began to feel sorry
for her; her fault wasn't very great,
after all; I couldn't bear to have her
beaten with a cudgel; so I thought I
would open the entry door, and say
something to mitigate her punishment.

"What do you think I saw?
"Mr. Straight with one hand was
thrashing an old shawl belonging to one
of the fugitive scholars, with the other
hand he was drawing Jerusha affection-
ately towards his lips, and she was in
the act of imprinting upon them—Phaw!
I took my bonnet and started for Mr.
Straight's. I took my budget and started
for home, resolving never to apply for a
school again.

"But my resolution was not kept. My
Cousin Ellen took the same school and
taught it successfully. She came to visit
me at the close of the term.

"Ellen," said I, "how did you ever
succeed in keeping that school?"

"I found no difficulty. Scholars have
rights, and they respect and are pleased
to obey the teacher who respects those
rights."

"O!"
"He aroused the worst passions of his
pupils who threatens a school. Hatred
begets hatred, and love love. A kind and
considerate example on the part of the
teacher is always met half way by his
pupils. The teacher who wins the affec-
tions of his pupils, possesses the true
element of success."

"O!"
"A school kept in subjection through
fear of the rod will sooner or later cause
the teacher and the community trouble.
Scholars should be so educated morally
that their sense of obligation to them-
selves, to their parents, to their future,
both in this life and in the life which is
to come, shall be so keen that they will
govern themselves: A teacher whose
chief aim is discipline, makes his school,
not a seat of learning and moral advance-
ment, but a house of correction, and the
moral influence of such a school is bad.
There is nothing that promotes moral
strength and exalts character in mere
eye-service."

"O!"
"What kind of a scholar did you find
Jerusha Brown?" I inquired a few days
afterwards.

"She did not attend my school. She
was married about a week after it opened."

"Married! Mercy!—to whom?"
"To Solomon Straight, the district
trustee."

"O!"
"I took another school, and applied
Ellen's principles, and—succeeded."

The Fenians are preparing for an
other raid on Canada.

Schuyler Colfax.

Schuyler Colfax was born at a house
in North Moore street, near West Broad-
way, in the City of New York, March
23, 1823. His mother is but sixteen
years his senior. He received a good
common school education; was bred a
printer, and settled in Indiana in 1836.
He soon became foreman and assistant
editor of the village paper of South Bend.
It was then a very small sheet, such as
every Western settlement issues, as a
sort of flyer to a job printing business as
it has got its school-house, grocery, hotel,
and blacksmithshop, and begins to think
about having a meeting-house. The
'type' out West frequently gets the start
of the preacher, though the race is close.
Those who saw Colfax then "at the case"
describe him as a light, spindling, fax-
on-haired, boyish-looking youth—clever
rather in the Yankee than the English
sense—with a delicacy of temperament
which suggested a doubt whether he had
the stamina to live to manhood without
the faintest suggestion that in his mature
years he would be Speaker of the House
and the second choice of the country for
President. The news then came to
South Bend by stage from Detroit, or
up the St. Jo River from the Lake.
There was but little of it, and though
Mr. Colfax became the editor and pub-
lisher of the South Bend Register as
soon as he became of age, other and sub-
sequent evidences were required to es-
tablish his claim to intellectual superiority.
In 1848 he was a delegate to and Sec-
retary of the Whig National Convention.
In 1850 he was a member of the Indiana
Constitutional Convention. In 1852 he
was again Secretary of the Whig National
Convention. He was elected to the
Thirty-fourth Congress, and has been